WHY NOT TURN FROM FRIVOLITY AND BE SAD A WHILE?

A Stalwart Villain and a Beauteous Girl Hold the Stage at the Star With a Train Robbery on the Side-Does Virtue Trinmph?--You'd Better Believe It.

There are more than enough to scribble the stuff that forces a sickly smile, for an ancient wheeze is writ with ease, but ah! is the jest worth while? Go on, guffaw till you hurt your jaw and smile till you split your lip, or chuck a laugh at a paragiraffe, but what is the good of a quip A plenteous lot there be, God wot, that hand a laugh to a guy, but all too few is that earnest crew that'll slip him's helpful cry. Is the sad, sad earth a place for mirth, for frivol and verbal tricks, for frolic and fun and piffle and pun? And Echo hollereth "Nix!" Let Ade and Fitch and Cohan and sich go on in their aimless way and jape and joke, but thinking folk are keen for a serious play. We have had our fill of the sugared pill, we are stewed to the eves and ears with the hone yandmilk of the humorous ilk-ah, give us our blood-

Would ye hear, would ye hear of love and fear and passion and greed and hate and crime and wealth and craft and stealth and beeeyoutyfull trusting Kate! And would ye go to the nifty show that is showing this week at the Star? Then so ye shall, by the very gallery gods of things as they are!

Ye have hiked your way to the quivering play on a pay-as-you-enter car. Ye have worked the door in a reportorial manner. And there you are!

Act Foist. The Bartons' Bowery Home. and a peaceful home, was there, so quiet and still it is until-but hist!-let us have a care lest we shall go too fast, for oh! 'tis wrong to anticipate the things that occur to worry her. Deah, in-no-sunt, angull

Another start-the home of the Bartons so quiet and still and calm that none could dream of a villainous scheme to bring the bunch to hahm, and none would see that the family would come into wads of grief when the curtain goes up on B. Mulligan, who is half of the comic relief. Then little Mary, all frail and scary, comes in-alars! she is blind (but she doesn't miss seeing a deuce of a lot, said a duck who was sitting behind); then Smooth Bill Barlow, he comes in nextsmooth face and a three button jacket-he's a cross between Olcott and Edwin F. Foy and Skinner and Hilliard and Hackett; and as bad and deceitful and tricky and wily and bestial and crooked and false as a kid who will play on a harmonic-kay at the Merrywidowwaltz; in short, he's bad.

But here is the sad, sad thing about trust ing Kate. She loves him much till she gets in Dutch and—well, it is nearly too

"I love you, Bill," says Kate, with a will. Though her father had told her to look out sharp for him her eyes were dim and she saw not he was a crook. But Robert Reed, he looked and he seed that Bill was a thief and a liar. "Poor Kate! Poor Kate." said Mary

(too late) "alas! with no mother to guy her!" Then Kate's old man he ties the can to Kate and he says "Now, go!" Then exits she much sobbingly, out into the Bowery snow Then exits she (Twas bitter cold, so the players told, though Barlow wore a straw hat, yet why should we carp or look so sharp? if he wants what does it mat.?) "Come, come to " says Barlow—he was, as we've said, a "I'll take good care of you." re! His scheme is a deep laid plan, and he takes her away to a terrible place—in the meantime he robs a train, which is part of the play, but, needless to igh to explain.

Act Second. A Chinese Chop Suey Joint Tis here he has taken Kate. Her father he comes to rescue her, but alars! alars! too late. Oh, why did he send her away home and start all this trouble an Oh, why is fathers so stoin and Great buffalo! Don't ask us. There is far too much to keep in touch with her in this present scene, especially as it's hard to see and hear from S 19. But Pop puts up a purty weak spiel to get her away from there, when, what do you think?—disguised as a Chink, Bill Barlow's behind his chair! 'Ild Barton tries as hard as he can to get Kate away from Bill, and then, or the Bill lands on his constant. con fuoco, Bill lands on his coco and all of Pop's plans are nil; but Bill, the fox, has Kate suspected, so she is accused at once to the tune of powder and noiseful guns and kindred dramatic stunts.
"Oh, my Gawd, he is dead!"
"It was Kate," Bill said, for that was the

way to achieve it, when Mulligan cried, with proper pride: "I'm damned if I believe it!
Act Thoid. Looney Sal's awful Den rooks is where we find Kate and Bill Though imprisoned there, she is good and fair, her vahtchoo no villain can kili. "Al take me away," she is heard to say as sh stifles a gurgling sob, but Terrible Bill, he never will, as long as he's on the job.

"I have shown you life, though you're not my wife. I have shown you the world,"

Says Heroine Kate: "That dope I hate; of that I have had my fill. I have drunken deep of your pleasures cheap, I have seen your world so swell; but I'd rather drownd than stick around, for a life like this is Huhellill! If you call that life—and each word like a knife did Barlow's heart vivisect—"I mutht confeth I'd rather have

or words to that effect. Well, one thing, as it sometimes does, led to yet another thing, and the next we know are flames below and a mammoth explosion. Young Robert Reed, old hero-in-need, he rescues Temptation-proof Kate, but right next scene she is clapped between stone walls, which is tough; but wait! Though she is accused of the murder of Barton, her poor and lamented dad; though all her ambish is on the gezish, though she is in terrible bad, there are friends and friends

on whom depends her 'quittal and her re-lease, and the Judge releats at the evidence and troubles appear to cease.

But not on your theodorekremer!

Act Fourth. Bill turns up again. new disguise as a doctor of eyes would fool the heppiest men as he comes to treat dear Mary Sweet, to fix up her azure lamps. He's discovered by Kate, whose love's now hate, and bingo! The villain vamps for good

this time, you can gamble a dime, for hushed are applause and hiss, and the people fare sweet, fresh air and-That's all that there is of this.

News of Plays and Players.

"The Warrens of Virginia," in which Frank Keenan is now not only the leading player but the stage manager as well moved over from the Belasco to the Stuyve sant Theatre last night, where its run will be continued. The Belasco thus joins the ranks of the dark houses till next fall, when Mrs. Fiske will appear there. "The Warrens of Virginia" has already played many months in this city, but it bids fair to remain till the warm weather.

Adelaide Keim, who is a favorite in Harlem and The Bronx, began her second season as a stock star at the Metropolis Theatre yestera stock starat the Metropolis Theatre yesperday. She chose to open with Fitch's civil war romance, "Barbara Freitchie," a play that lies within her range, and there were all the outward and visible signs of welcome and appreciation from the audience, including a florist's shop or two.

Miss Mildred Holland, who is playing a spring engagement at the Yorkville Theatre, and there westerday in Carina Jordan's

appeared there yesterday in Carina Jordan's Grama, "The Lily and the Prince," a play of Italy in the days of the Borgias.

"La Traviata" at the West End. The Helen Noldi Opera Company pre-"Le Traviata" in English at the West End Theatre last night. The house was filled and the audience seemed pleased with the opera and singers.

Sit at Meal Together and Hear Bares Takahira Talk Peace and Good Will. The Japanese Consul-General in this city, K. Midzuno, and his wife were host and hostess last night at a dinner in the Hotel Astor to which sat down many of those New Yorkers who have received

decorations from the Japanese Government. The chief person present, however, was Baron Takahira, the Japanese Ambassador, who read an address in which he expressed his great admiration for the United States and his conviction that there never would be anything but deep and abiding peace between his nation and ours. He was

very strong on the international comity. He proposed a toast to President Roose velt, whom he hailed as one of the most napired of American Executives, since the one who sent Commodore Perry to the Orient and opened up Japan to the ennobling, influence of contact with us Since then, naturally, the Japanese have been entirely willing to trust us in any matter of diplomacy. The toast to President Poosevelt was drunk with acclaim.
The n sicians played only a few bars of
the "Star Spangled Banner," and Baron
Takahira turned around, his face beaming with new enthusiasm, as if he were hearing something pleasant for the first time

and said, "Go on." Which they did.
Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, one of those decorated, proposed a toast to the Mikado in his turn. The Japanese national air was played and the customary cries of "Banzai!" ollowed the toast.
Mr. Midzuno said he felt he was speaking

Mr. Midzuno said he felt he was speaking for his people when he said they regarded the visit of the fleet with pleasure, because it would divide with the Japanese the responsibility of keeping! the peace of the Pacific, a duty which he believed lay between the Japanese and the Americans. Like Baron Takahira, he hailed the visit as a guarante of and was francisky between the second of the control of the contr guarantee of enduring fraternity between nations thereafter. Like the Baron, too, he discounted all war talk as the result of ignorance of the really friendly feelings between Japan and this country. The dinner was informal. All the guests

were seated at one long table. There were fans for the women and orchids for the men at each place. Those who were there included Gen. and Mrs. Woodford Major and Mrs. Louis L. Seaman, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Low, A. Tison, John Ford, Gen. Mrs. Seth Low, A. Tison, John Ford, Gen. J. W. Congdon, Franklin Allen, the Rev. and Mrs. George W. Knox, J. F. McFadden, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Lounsbery, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Sherrill, A. Leach, Prof. E. F. Fenellosa, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Ladd, Mr. and Mrs. J. Takamine, Mr. and Mrs. K. J. Imainshi, Dr. Y. Ono, Mr. and Mrs. K. Fukui, Mr. and Mrs. R. Arai, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Klopsch, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Buck, C. S. Fairchild, Charles Mac-Veergh and Mrs. Mr. Mr. Mrs. McCook. B. F. Buck, C. S. Fairchild, Charles Veagh and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCook Among the many speakers, besides those entioned, were Dr. Seaman, Gen.

HIS ASHES TO GO INTO THE SEA East Orange Man Requested This Because His Family Were Lost There.

Congdon and Henry Clews.

EAST ORANGE, N. J., May 4.-In com pliance with a request which he had frequently made the body of Juan de Dios leiada was cremated to-day with an over coat he had used twelve years ago to shield his wife and children from exposure when they were shipwrecked. The ashes of the body and the coat ultimately will be consigned to the sea. Mr. Tejeda died yesterday at his residence, 23 South Maple avenue, East Orange, and the funeral services were held this afternoon, conducted by the Rev. Ferdinand Q. Blanchard, pastor of the Grove Street Congregational Church The body and coat were then taken to the crematory for incineration.

Mr. Tejeda often said That he valued the overcoat more than his life and that he wanted it cremated with him. He and his family were sailing from New York for Santo Domingo when the ship was wrecked when two days out Mr. and Mrs. Tejada and their four children with the captain and men to man the boat, embarked in a lifeboat so hurriedly that they took only some biscuits for provisions. They suffered severely from cold and exposure and the lack of water and one by one the children died and their bodies were consigned to the sea. The crew also perished and on the seventh day only Mr. and Mrs. Tejada and the captain were left. Wrapped in vas also cast overboard. The next day sailing vessel picked up the two survivors Mr. Tejada died from heart disease, fron which he had suffered for several years He frequently said thatas his entire family had been buried at sea he too wished his

ashes cast into the ocean. Mr. Tejada was born in Cuba 41 years ago and was a mechanical engineer and an inventor. He was engaged on the pre-liminary work on the old Panama Canal. Among his inventions were improvements to the telephone, a method for the manufacture of nitroglycerine, a method of manufacturing acetylene gas and a machine for turning out cigarettes. He was also a writer on political economy and the single tax. He is survived by his wife and a son by his second parriage. son by his second marriage

DOG BIT A POLICEMAN. If Here Isn't the True Reason, Who Knows a Better One?

While passing along Hancock street near

Bleecker John W. Whalen, patrolman, was bitten by a large black, unknown dog. Thus reads the blotter at the Macdouga street station house. How Raffaele's blood would boil could he read it. "A large black, unknown dog," forsooth! This for

him. Raffaele, whose fame spans the poles of Hancock street and at whose approach all well instructed little dogs withdraw even on Bleecker and Bedford streets! In the afternoons of the warm days was Raffaele's pleasure to lie at ease in the sunny spot on the sidewalk in front of Simonetti's candy store. But with an annoying persistency his siesta was inter-

rupted about half past 3 every afternoon. At that time a pair of blue clad legs sur-mounting solid looking feet invariably strolled down the street and hustled him out of the way. This must be attended to. Raffaele plotted vengeance. At 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon the hateful legs appeared. Raffaele, dozing in the sunlight, gaze keenly through half the sunlight, gaze keenly through half closed lids. Now as the moment, and with a mighty spring he launched himself

at the interioper.

Taken off his guard, Whalen was rolled the rated on his guard, the second of the policeman's face from mouth to eye. Again he tore at an arm. With the tail of his eye he caught a gleam of more blue trousers approaching and vanished from the scene just as Policeman McDermott arrived.

O'Connor removed Whalen to St but he insisted on Vincent's Hospital, leaving as soon as his wounds were dress I'm going to find that dog," he said, if it takes a year." But at last accounts Raffaele was still gloating somewhere on his own time.

Justice Goff's Daughter Back From Europe. Among the passengers by the White Star iner Cretic, in yesterday from the Mediterranean, were Inez Goff, who is the only daughter of Justice John W. Goff of the Supreme Court and who became a nun five years ago; Frank A. Perret, who was decorated by the King of Italy for services at the eruption of Vesuvius; Judge Charles Evans, Capt. A. C. Hodgson and W. R.

Free Prisoners and Lock Up Jailer.

MEMPHIS, May 4.-Four prisoners, two

whites and two negroes, confined in the

county jail at Hot Springs, Ark., were released by four white men last night.

Jailer Crutohfield was called to the front door, where pistols were thrust in his face door, where piscois were infrust in his face and he was compelled to give up the keys. The men then unlooked every cell door. The jailer was then looked up in a cell, where he was found this morning.

KATE BARTON'S TEMPTATION THOSE THE MIKADO HONORED THE WILDWEST NEVER WILDER

WHEN BUFFALO BILL ENTER-TAINS THE CHILDREN,

For Every One in the Big Show Simply Had to De His Best to Please the Little Folk, So Critical and Yet So Appreciative Was the Audience of Six Thousand.

The prairie fire that broke up the emigrant camp chaperoned by Buffalo Bill vesterday afternoon in Madison Square Garden was the fleroest ever seen this aide of the Mississippi. The bucking broncos bucked harder and faster and longer than they or any other broncos had ever bucked in the history of the sport. The wickedest one of the lot, who usually turns three somersaults before he allows any one to mount him, turned eight yesterday afternoon. As for Johnny Baker, the celebrated "American marksman," he made affidavit that hardly ever in his life had he hit more things in the air in five minutes than he did yesterday.

These record breaking feats were not the result of accident. The audience that filled all the boxes and front seats in the Garden yesterday afternoon was so critical and withal so enthusiastic that every living thing in the arena seemed to think his own stunt was the only thing in the

Nearly every person in those boxes and front seats was little and eager and big eyed, and although ever so many of them couldn't walk they hung over the balconies with an abandon that betokened an unassailable faith in the sustaining power of the air. Nearly 6,000 children from thirty-one schools and homes saw the grand review and the artillery drill and the race of races.

Eighty boys in smart gray uniforms with gilt buttons who came all the way from the New York Catholic Protectory in Westchester county and fifty more from the Hebrew Orphan Asylum listened with condescension while the cowboy band played "The Star Spangled Banner." Didn't they have their own fifes and drums and flutes and cornets with them and couldn't they make twice as much noise as the big fellows if there weren't such a lot of teachers

around?
The little girls, who had been carried to the very best places in the boxes by the blue coated ushers, looked very wistful when the Western maids galloped by on their ponies, but they brightened up again when the painted and feathered and beaded and moccasined Indian children made a tour of the house, distributing peanuts to every guest and shaking hands all round. them shed bitter tears, however when a little later their small red friends were captured by a big band of soldiers under the command of Buffalo Bill himself. As for the "Mighty Avalanche," it came a quickly that the boxholders hardly

realized what was happening until the curtain shut off the tragedy.

The real headliner of the whole after-The real headliner of the whole after-oon, according to all the boys and a large proportion of the girls, was the equine football. The ball itself was so big that half a dozen boys could have hidden behind it, and the way the Indians and the United States soldiers came together when they were fighting for a goal was so thrilling were nighting for a goal was so thrilling that it was simply impossible for any one under 15 to keep from getting right up and rooting for one side or the other. Of course the soldiers won every time. Their score must have been at least 10 or 12 and the ndiana didn't make even one.

The Catholic Protectory Band did not strempt to conceal their disappointment at the result. One of the fifers declared that the soldiers had cinched all the best horses and that on foot they wouldn't have had a show with the Indians. No one even pretended to contradict him.

Before 5 o'clock all the little ones who couldn't walk had been lifted into omni-buses and automobiles and the others coilected in a long, long line of trolleys, and their teachers began to tell them what a lovely, lovely time they had had and how good they ought to be for weeks and weeks and weeks. When they were allowed to talk themselves the boys all agreed that the show had the circus beaten to a finish. but the girls weren't so sure.

The schools represented were the Asso-ciation for the Aid of Crippled Children, Guild for Crippled Children, New York Home for Crippled Children, Darrach Home for Crippled Children, Henrietta Industrial School, Free Industrial School for Cripples Isabella Wright Seventeenth Street Cripple Class, Agnes Quinn East Side Settlemen Club, the Mott Street, the West Side, the Italian, the Phelps street, the Avenue B, the Fifty-third Street, the Tompkins Square, the Sullivan Street and the West Side In dustrial schools, under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society; the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society, the Howard Mission for Little Wanderers, the Orphans' Home and Asylum, the Instruction for the Improvement and Instruction of Deaf Mutes, the House of Instruction of Dear Mutes, the House of the Annunciation, St. Bartholomew's Paris House, Children's Aid Society, Amelia Relief Society, the Margaret Robinson Home, New York Orphan Asylum, Wickam Kitchen, New York Juvenile Asylum and the New York Catholic Protectory.

BENJ. I. WHEELER FOR BERLIN President of California to Be the Roose veit Professor in 1909-1910.

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, has been appointed Theodore Roosevelt Professor of American Economic and Political Institutions in the University of Berlin for the year 1909-1910, according to an announcement made at a meeting of the trustees of olumbia University vesterday.

President Wheeler was nominated for the rofessorship by the Columbia trustees some time ago and word was received yessome time ago and word was televised yea-terday that the nomination had been ap-proved by the Prussian Ministry of Educa-tion. Dr. Wheeler has been president of the University of California since 1899. Dr. Albrecht F. K. Penck, privy councillor and director of the Geographical Institute it the University of Berlin will fill the Kaise Wilhelm professorship at Columbia during the coming year in the place of Dr. Max Verworn of the University of Gottingen. who was nominated but was unable to ac-

cept for family reasons.

The trustees announced gifts amounting to \$17,750. An anonymous donor added \$12,500 to the J. S. Carpentier law school fund and William K. Vanderbilt and Marcellus Hartley Dodge, '03, each contributed \$2,500 for the special maintenance fund. The other gifts were \$200 from William C. Demorest, Si, for a special fund and \$50 from Wendell T. Bush for the purchase of pooks for the Low library.

SARATOGA FEAST.

Fifty Men Raised On Mineral Water Cele brate Better Times.

The Saratoga County Society had its annual dinner at the Yale Club last night some fifty of the exiled sons of the county of mineral water met to tell of the scenes of their childhood and to express their gratitude that they had come away early. It was noticed that the majority had been weaned from their boyhood drink.

At a business meeting preceding th Warren Curtis, first vice-president dinner Warren Curtis, first vice-president of the International Paper Company, was elected president to succeed Dr. George Alexander, president of Union College, who has served as president of the society for the last two years. Other officers elected were C. Crosby Thompson, first vice-president; R. M. S. Putnam, second vice-presi dent; George H. Whaley, Jr., secretary, Dr. Lee M. Hurd, treasurer, and Col. William historian.

Gov. Hughes, who was invited to speak sent his regrets. Among those present were ex-Judge L'Amoreaux, Frederick L. Keating, ex-Commissioner of Licenses; John Whalen, Secretary of State, and William D. McNulty.

ALBERT STICKNEY DEAD. Noted Lawyer Had Been in Falling Health

for a Month. Albert Stickney of the law firm of Stickney, Maclay & McBurney died yesterday at a hospital in Greenwich, Conn., where he was taken a short time ago in the hope that a change of air would prove of benefit. Mr. Stickney had been in failing health

for over a month and had been for some time in a New York sanitarium before he was removed to Greenwich. Bright's disease was the immediate cause of his death. Mr. Stickney was born in Boston in 1839. He was graduated from Harvard in 1859 and from the Harvard law school in 1862. He served through the civil war as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Forty-seventh Massa-

chusetts Volunteers and as aide on the staff of Major-Gen. Banks and Inspector-General on the staff of Major-Gen. Emory. Part of the time he had an independent command on the Red River, where he contracted malarial fever and a rheumatic trouble from which he suffered the rest of his life.

Mr. Stickney as a young man entered the office of Evarts, Southmayd & Choate. He was later a partner of John Whittle, and afterward was associated with Edward M. afterward was associated with Edward M. Shepard. He was prominent in much of the important litigation of the '70s, conducting as the representative of the Bar Association the impeachment proceedings against Justice Barnard of the Supreme Court and acting as leading counsel for the defence in the Jacob Sharp case. He was also counsel for the old Broadway

Mr. Stickney was the author of "The Lawyer and His Clients," "A True Re-public," "Democratic Government," "A public," "Democratic Government," "Study of Politics," "The Political Problem, The Transvaal Outlook" and "Organized Democracy." He was a member of the Harvard, City, University, Downtown and

Harvard, City, University, Downtows and the Coney Island Jockey clubs and of the New England Society, the American Geographical Society, the Metropolitan Museum of Art and the Bar Association.

Mr. Stickney married Miss Elizabeth H. Weston. They made their home at 36 Washington Square, but Mrs. Stickney travelled a great deal, and in her absence Mr. Stickney Lived at 518 Madison avenue. Mr. Stickney lived at 518 Manney, Vt He had a country home at Chester, Vt his summers. Beside Stickney lived at 518 Madison avenue ere he spent his summers. Stickney is survived by a his wife Mr. daughter and two sons, one of whom, Albert Stickney, Jr., of 113 West Eleventh street, was associated with his father in his law business.

THOS. J. SULLIVAN'S DEATH. Secretary Cortelyou Pays a Tribute to

Faithful Government Employee. 335 WASHINGTON, May 4 .- Speakingthis afterpoon of the death of Thomas J. Sullivan, director of the bureau of engraving and printing, Secretary Cortelyou said:

Mr. Sullivan's death is a heavy blow to the Government service. He was completely identified with the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and had devoted his life to its interests. His connection with it began nearly forty years ago, when it occupied a few rooms upper story of the Treasury Building, and he had watched its growth to its present proportions with its force of more than 3,600 eratives. For nearly twenty-five years he was assistant director, and during a large part of that time was its active executive officer. His appointment as director on July , 1906, was a recognition of faithful and efficent service. He was an ideal executive. Under his administration the force worked without friction and with a personal loyalty which was evident in every division. He was thoroughly familiar with every detail of the business of the great establishment and many of the mechanical devices employed there were of his invention. Latterly he became deeply interested in the proposed new building, for which the House of Representatives has just made an appropriation, and which in its construction and detailed arrangement will be a monument to his foresight and to his unflagging devotion to the welfare of the employees under his immediate charge.

Mr. Sullivan died yesterday of pneumonia. He was a student in the law department of Georgetown University received there the degrees of bachelor of laws and master of laws. He entered the Bureau of Engraving and Printing as an expert accountant on December

Mother of Signer Scotti Dead.

Word was received yesterday at the Metropolitan Opera House of the death in Naples of the mother of Signor Scotti. The barytone, who is on his way to Europe Deutschland, was notified by wire less. The singer was very devoted to his mother and never went to the opera house to sing without taking her photograph.
The picture always stood on his dressing table during the performance

Obltuary Notes.

Dr. Fred R. Griffls, an osteopathic physician, died at Thrall Hospital in Middletown, N. Y., yesterday afternoon of injuries received in a runaway accident last Saturday. His collarbone and several ribs were broken and hungs punctured. He was 50 years old. He formerly conducted a hotel in Delhi, N. Y., but had practised osteopathy for many years. He was a prominent Mason. He is aurvived by his wife and one son, Calvin H. Griffis of New York.
Charles K. Willmer, secretary of the Ameri-

Grims of New York.

Charles K. Willmer, secretary of the American News Company died yesterday after a brief illness at his home, 198 Orange road, Montclair, N. J. He was one of the first New York business men to settle in Montclair, and for many years was a member of the Board of Education. He was 82 years old. He is survived by his wife and three daughters, one of whom is Mrs. Florence W. Wheeler, wife of F. Merriam Wheeler of Montclair.

wife of F. Merriam Wheeler of Montclair.

James S. Stoll, a wealthy distiller and thoroughbred horse breeder of Lexington. Ky, died yesterday in the Pines Sanitarium at Oxford, Ohio, from paralysis. He was 56 years old. He owned the Meadows, a noted thoroughbred farm, and was president of the distilling firm of Stoll & Co. His only surviving brother is Charles H. Stoll, the man who organized the whiskey trust.

who organized the winskey trust.

Elliott Greene, Jr., died on Sunday at his home, 280 Pavoaia avenue, Jersey City, at he age of 50. He was secretary of the Valvoine Oil Company of New York. He belonged to the Union League. He leaves a widow, a on and a daughter

SCULPTURE SHOW'S SUCCESS. Thirty-seven Thousand Persons Paid Ad

mission in Twenty-eight Days. J. Scott Hartley, secretary of the National Sculpture Society, in announcing the results of the exhibition which the society has just held in Baltimore says that the exhibition was the most remarkable in many respects which the society

has ever held or that was ever held in this

He adds that Baltimore should be felicitated upon the support it gave and the appreciation it showed, the more so as this was the first exhibition of the kind ever given outside New York city. In the twenty-eight days of the exhibition 37,052 people paid 25 cents each admission.

Besides these there were admitted 1,000 school children at 10 cents each and 10,746 catalogues were sold at 25 cents apiece In addition there were some 22,000 admissions, making a total of about one-tenth of Baltimore's population who saw the exhibition if all the visitors to it were Baltimoreans.

Grand Army Night at the Hippodrome. Veterans of the civil war and officers of

the United States army witnessed the mimic representation of the battle of Port Arthur at the Hippodrome last night. It was the occasion of an encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at the big playhouse. All the forty-eight posts were represented by the commanders and adjutants. Gen. Horace Porter and a number of his comrades occupied a box, as did Gen. Frederick D. Grant and his staff. In another box were the members of the Loyal

Rige Again at Harlem Casine. Rigo, the Hungarian violinist, opened is summer season at the Harlem Casine

ANOTHER SEASON OF OPERA

THE ABRAMSON COMPANY AT THE AMERICAN.

Alda" Performed With Viger and Speed-The Ethiopian Slave Impersonated by Mme. Desana-An Industrious Chorus, a Brave Ballet and a Swift Conductor.

Ivan Abramson's Italian Grand Opera Company began a season at the American Theatre last night, singing in Verdi's "Alda." The American Theatre is no stranger to operatic ventures, for it was there that the enterprising Mr. Savage gave some of his most interesting performances, including creditable productions of this same "Aida" and also of Puccini's now familiar "La Bohème." Mr. Abramson recently offered this city a week of Italian opera in the historic Academy of Music, and his new venture has been planned in the hope that its presence in this community may be of greater duration and also larger benefit to the impresario.

The performance given last night was of a kind quite familiar to the minor Italian cities. Good natural voices are found in almost all the Italian theatres and there is never wanting a vigor and determination in the manner of interpretation which carries satisfaction to the flery Italian spirit. The fundamental principle of these performances is "Whatsoever thy voice findeth to do, do it with thy might." This principle is usually observed with fidelity by soloists, chorus and orchestra; while the conductor generally strikes up a lively tempo at the beginning and holds to until the sad end.

It may not fairly be offered in objection that this style of performance is quite without merit, for sonority, even when pushed to the condition of fearsomeness. has a certain irresistible influence upon the nervous system and arouses an excitement which may easily be taken for emotion Thus many are raised to a state of exaltation not dissimilar in its manifestations to that created by the mellifluous pealings of a more ambitious representation. Indeed the Italian style of performance presupposes as a condition of its success an Italian sensibility to abundance of tone and liberal use of diapasons and couplers

The "Alda" of last night was strenuous enough to induce nervous excitement, and it had certain musical excellences which went even further than this. The orchestra, to be sure, was dark and melanchloly in tonal quality, except as to its brass, which was plenteously brilliant, and the musicians were of many minds as to the pitch. But they played earnestly and Conductor Fornari kept things going at a notable speed. The chorus was small but determined, and the ballet, although likewise few in number, battled bravely for the right. A self sacrificing and conscientious ballet is often the saving grace of an operatic institution, and Mr. Abramson owes his gratitude to his dancers, for not many artists of the bounding toe would have faced the odds with such equipments.

That Pharaoh had an Italian garden and an Italian Renaissance hall in his palace may not have been generally known, but surely the columns of the audience chamber in the first act were Egyptian in age, if not in character. The scenery, like the Troad as referred to by Lord Byron, offered a fine field for conjecture, but what would you at the price?

There was in the person of Mme. Desana a young and attractive Aida with a voice of really good quality and a fine ear for pitch. She sang with temperament, if not with discretion, always over the footlights, and she made a distinctly pleasing impression. Mme. Canzio was the repre sentative of the enamored daughter of the Pharaohs, and she was as white as white could be, both as to face and voice. She displayed also a truly national tremolo and a wise disposition to chop phrases for the sake of economy of breath.

Mr. Samoilov, the Rhadames, was heard at the Academy of Music in the brief season already mentioned. He too has a good voice and sings in a resolute style which yields nothing to effeminate desire for nuance. Mr. Arcangeli appeared as Amonasro, and an imposing appearance he made, with limbs like those of a Sandow. He had a pleasing voice and made distinct efforts at mezza voce. The Ramphis was one Mr. Bozzano, whose voice and head both shook with the depth of his revengeful feelings. It was certain from the beginning that a tempted Rhadames would fare ill at his hands, for he was indeed a villainous priest.

Mr. Oteri showed plainly that it was no easy task to be a king in a domain lying be-twixt the Nile and the desert. This evening the opera will be "Lucia di Lammermoor

ATTACK DR. G. STANLEY HALL Tennessee Baptist Preachers Object to His Lectures at Summer School.

WORCESTER, Mass., May 4.-The largest summer school in the country is at the University of Tennessee and President G. Stanley Hall of Clark University has delivered lectures there. An excerpt from an article written for a local paper by the Rev. J. J. Taylor of Knoxville, criticising Dr. Hall, follows:

"The summer school is an institution that ought to appeal to the local pride and patriotic sentiment of the people. There is, however, in the language of Solomon, a dead fly in the precious contrnent, causing it to send forth a stinking sayor, and there ought to be some assurance from the management that this offence to the postrile of Christian decency will be removed and its recurrence precluded.

its recurrence precluded.

"Here in Knoxville, Christian men are spending thousands of dollars annually for the support of the Gospel and promulgation of Christian faith at home and abroad. Levalty to their Lord, fidelity to themselves and the young people who come to be better prepared for their work demand that they withhold their money until they receive some assurance that the until they receive some assurance that th summer school will never again align itself with and so far make them the patron of the stale and putrescent infidelity, swathed in nebulous nonsense and protected by sounding honorary titles as dumped Dr. Hall on the unsuspecting patrons the school last summer."
Prof. P. P. Claxton has, however, invited

Prof. P. P. Claxton has, however, invited Dr. Hall to lecture again.

KNOXVILLE, May 4.—The attack made on Dr. G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, by the Rev. J. J. Taylor of this city, because of Dr. Hall's alleged infidelity exploited in his series of lectures on "The Psychology of Jesus" last summer at the summer achool of the South, was taken up summer school of the South, was taken up at a meeting of the Baptist ministers of this section this morning. Resolutions offered by the Rev. Mr. Taylor were adopted unanimously with the exception of the Rev. W. A. Atchley's vote, for Atchley insisted that Prof. Claxton should be seen privately and that no public attack on the school should be made. The resolutions say that some of the lectures at the school were hostile to the Bible and call on the manage ment not to let it occur again.

Baldwin-Whitman. Miss Maud Whitman, daughter of the late deorge L. Whitman, was married yesterday

George L. Whitman, was married yesterday to Jared Grover Baldwin, Jr., in the apartment of the bride's mother, Mrs. Whitman, 165 West Fifty-eighth street. The Rev. Dr. William Crocker, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, performed the ceremony at 1230 o clock. The bride wore a gown entirely composed of exquisite point lace over white satin and wore no veil. Only the immediate relatives of the couple were present.

After a bridal breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Baidwin started on their honeymoon. They will return here and sail for Europe by the middle of June.

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WU TING-FANG. VEGETARIAN. Discourses on the Virtues of a Life Without Meat and Strong Drink.

LADDER

His Excellency Wu Ting-fang, the Chinese Ambassador, came to New York yesterday and last night was the guest of honor at a vegetarian dinner given by the inventor and principal proprietor of a line of uncooked foodstuffs in whose company hi Excellency holds some stock. Mr. Wu was entirely unconscious of the fact that his presence had inspired the attendance of a regular advertising press agent and that reporters were draped about the balustrades of the stairs outside of the dining room.

After he had discussed a meal of fireless food, which included such delicacies as grated pears, pecan nuts, nut butter and predigested wafers, the Ambassador rose express his views on vegetarianism, pure air, sciatica and the progress of the human

"I was fortunate enough while in China five years ago," said Mr. Wu, "to discover some ancients records of a man who lived about 2,600 years ago and who was the first in China to introduce the vegetable diet uncooked. The records of that time say that he lived 500 years, but on this point annot give my unqualified corroboration. "Over in my country among other cus-toms we have learned from foreigners is that of drinking heavy wines. Unfor-tunately this custom has grown to such an extent that our gentlemen drink cham-pagne in the morning instead of at night as you do here; that is something that you gentlemen cannot do, perhaps. But five years ago when I was greatly troubled with sciatica I happened to read a book on vege-tarianism which an American lady wrote and sent to me. I saw that she said we must give up meat diet, tea drinking, strong liquors and smoking. "That was a pretty hard list of things to

swear off, but I began swearing off gradu-ally, and now for two years I have not eaten meat or touched a drop of strong liquor I wish that I had known this vegetarian de trine ten years ago; I would not have a gray hair to-day.

What the result of this dinner to-nigh

will be I cannot yet tell, of course. But since we have had all the windows closed and there has been unfortunately lots of bad air, if I feel sick I may attribute it to that fact and not to the uncooked food." SUFFRAGE WAR AT BARNARD. Though Tea and Fudge Are the Only

Weapons, the Fight Is Furious. A great war is raging within the peaceful looking walls of Barnard College. Tea and fudge are the only weapons, but the battle is none the less furious.

The anti-suffragists invaded the college about a month ago and the trouble began. The "antis" held a big mass meeting in Brinckerhoff Theatre and gave such a perfectly lovely tea party afterward that they made a big impression on the ever hungry Barnardites. Of course all the girls who in their secret

souls had yearnings toward woman's rights couldn't stand for anything like that, so they got together and formed a branch of the "Intercollegiate Woman's Suffrage Union." What's more, they put little cordia notes into every locker the very next morn-ing inviting the whole college to a bangup 'spread" at the big suffrage headquarters downtown When this impression had been allowed

to sink in they followed it up with a mass meeting, at which Mrs. Florence Kelley was invited to speak, and they took good care that each admission card should reach in big letters "Tea will be served." That just settled the Barnard girls, because, as one of the students explained, "after you've spent two hours in the zoology 'lab' wallowing in dogfish or cutting up worms there nothing so wonderful as a nice hot cup of tea. And you'd certainly believe anything you hear from the person who gives it to

But the "antis" asserted yesterday afternoon that they didn't care a bit. "We
don't have to work as hard as they do to
keep our membership," said one of the club
officers, "and anyway we're going to give
a fudge party next week that'll just make
them look sick." In the meantime the
Barnard girls go to the parties of both Barnard girls go to the parties of both factions, drink suffrage tea and anti-suffrage emonade with great impartiality and en courage each side to keep up the good

In a few weeks the clubs will measure their forces against each other in a big debate which will be held in the college

GRAPENUTS.

TRAINED NURSE

Remarks about Nourishing Food. "A physician's wife gave me a package of Grape-Nuts one day, with the remark that she was sure I would find the food very beneficial, both for my own use and for my patients. I was particularly attracted to the food, as at that time the

the fact that Grape-Nuts requires no cook-"The food was deliciously crisp, and most inviting to the appetite. After making use of it twice a day for three or four weeks I discovered that it was a most wonderful invigorator. I used to suffer greatly from exhaustion, headaches and depression of spirits. My work had been very trying

weather was very hot and I appreciated

at times and indigestion had set in. "Now I am always well and ready for any amount of work, have an abundance of active energy, cheerfulness and mental poise. I have proved to my entire satisfaction that this change has been brought about by Grape-Nuts food.

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Chamman war

President and Mrs. Roosevelt at a Theatre WASHINGTON, May 4.—The President and Mrs. Roosevelt occupied a box at the National Theatre for the performance of "The Wizard of the Nile" by the Aborn Opera Company to-night. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Grant Lafarge and W. S. Bigelow of New York, who are also guests of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at the White House for a period

Rear Admiral Crowninshield III. ROCHESTER, May 4.-Rear Admiral Crowninshield, U.S. N., is ill at the Homoeopathic Hospital in this city. The nature of his illness or whether or not it is serious the was brought here and placed in the hospital by his family several days ago.

## **BIG GAME AT SEA**

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And he (or she) is finding out. The N. Y. Times thinks the book "introduces, perhaps, a successor to Sherlock Holmes." And the Bookman, whose editor has a keen scent for good detective stories, considers the amateur detective in "The Four-Pools Mystery" potentially the most entertaining figure of this kind that has appeared since Sherlock Holmes."

iE. - Apulcius, Piato, Petronius, Propertius, al. Longus, Ovid, Suctofius, Martial, PRATT.